

NORTH ANDOVER HIGH-LITES



DECEMBER - 1957

NORTH ANDOVER HIGH SCHOOL

NO. ANDOVER, MASS.

HIGH-LITES STAFF



EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Claire Oskar
News Editors Priscilla Watts, Christine Carney
Exchange Editors Jo Ellen Robertson, Mary Phelan
Poetry Editors Karin Roebuck, Brooke Teel
Humor Editors John Minihan, Mary Glennie

ART COMMITTEE

Lorna Smith Barbara Subatch Carol Casale Mary Lou Hearty
William Rock Rita Carroll Helen Phillips Eleanor Stang

HUMOR COMMITTEE

Richard Lange Beverly Kennedy Cynthia Watts
Carolyn Anderson Linda Champion Etta Mae Nadeau
Judith Nicora Emily Foster Martha Foster
Janet Drummey Diana McDowell Charlotte Caron
Earlene Foster

REPORTERS

Boys' Sports—Andrew Zigelis, Victor Battaglioli
Girls' Sports—Barbara Weingart, Ann Wild
Assemblies..... Lois Meserve
Guidance..... Mary Mahoney
Student Council..... Elisabeth Kay
Dances..... Sheila Kelley
Senior Class Carole Parker
Junior Class Constance Carney
Sophomore Class . Geraldine De Fusco
Freshman Class.... Kathleen Murphy
Honor Society Anne Messina
Clubs..... Elaine Roche
Talk of the School—Donna Hammond
Beth Veyette, Katherine Roberts,
Patricia Harrington, Patricia Janco,
Joyce Rennie

BUSINESS MANAGERS

Faith St. Louis Jean Aziz

PROOFREADERS

Thelma Thompson Olive Gravel Gilda D'Agata
Renee Broughton Marilyn Ackroyd Irene Murray
Maureen Jacques Joan Fraser Catherine McDuffie
Marcia Zigelis Joyce Holland Cynthia Lampros
Nancy DeAdder Linda Dunn Mary Throp
Jane deVebre

ROOM AGENTS

Roberta Himber Ann Marie Barrett Emily Pappalardo
Stella D'Agata Santina Pappalardo Mary Schruender
Sara Clarenbach Anne McCarty Barbara Buchanan
Priscilla McAndrew Ann Batterbury Linda Smith
Judith Surette Gail Roache Mary Ward
Mary Griffin Beverly Scannell Linda Bazin
Patricia Minihan Sally Drummey Linda Crane
Ursula Perrone

TYPISTS

Senior Typing Class

FACULTY ADVISOR

Ruth Ann Mooradkanian

TABLE OF CONTENTS

EDITORIAL	1	RECORD.....	11
LITERARY.....	2	SPORTS.....	18
POET'S CORNER.....	8	EXCHANGES	22
TALK OF THE SCHOOL	10	HUMOR.....	23

Cover Design by Rita Carroll

Inside Art Work by Carol Casale

NORTH ANDOVER HIGH-LITES

The Student Publication of North Andover High School, North Andover, Mass.

VOL. XXXIV

DECEMBER ISSUE

NO. 1

EDITORIAL



Especially for Freshmen

By now all of you freshmen have become accustomed to the new experience of being a student at the high school. For some of you it was an easy transition, for others an almost frightening new world. From where you stand the next four years seem to stretch out endlessly—from the freshman to the senior year. But soon you'll be caught up in the whirl of activities—planning dances, Saturday night dates, homework, the school play, the excitement of football and basketball, new friends, final exams. Suddenly you'll be frantically devising plans to raise money for the Junior Prom and then—you'll be a senior. You will glance benignly at the new freshmen, the class of '64, from your exalted height and wonder if you could ever have acted like that. You will begin then to realize that in a few months you're going to graduate, to leave the now familiar rooms and faces. It will become a case of "Remember when---", and you'll be off into gales of laughter over some sophomoric prank. Now, as freshmen, this sounds incredible, but when you are a senior you will become sentimental.

You have four years ahead of you, like four blank sheets of paper. You can paint upon them a rich, colorful tapestry, or scribble shallow meaningless doodles. Make the most of your high school years; they are the warmest, gayest, swiftest and, aside from a few minor heart-breaks, the most carefree years of your life. Claire Oskar, '58



WHAT DEMOCRACY MEANS TO ME

Democracy is the form of government which we have in this country. The country is governed by its citizens, either directly, or indirectly through representatives.

To me democracy stands for freedom: freedom of all citizens rich or poor, black or white, regardless of ancestral background. Everyone in a democratic country has the same privileges. For instance, everyone is entitled to at least a high school education. This is not so in countries such as Russia, where there is a great deal of class distinction. Only the children from upper class families are permitted to go to school there, and then they are taught only what the rulers want them to know. They

are told nothing but distorted facts about countries such as ours.

Even in a comparatively democratic country such as England, many of the children are forced to leave school at an early age because they are not above average.

Also, in Russia people live in constant fear: fear that they will come home and find a heap of ashes where their homes once stood, or their parents killed or put in prison, because they were thought traitors to their country. The reason? They expressed opinions contrary to the government.

In the United States we have freedom of speech, we can criticize our government and its policies publicly and privately without fear.

This is what democracy means to me.

Lois Meserve, '59



LITERARY

SAMMY, THE CHRISTMAS MOUSE

"Twas the night before Christmas. And all through the house not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse."

Well, at least so they claim. However, Sammy was a mouse with a most extraordinary appetite, one which had on many occasions led him very close to disaster.

Sammy belonged to a family of very poor field mice who had a very difficult time surviving during the winter months when the snow covered the ground and most sources of food. The fact that the food rations were limited didn't decrease little Sammy's appetite, and on this particular Christmas Eve he found it most difficult to sleep with that horrid gnawing sensation in the pit of his stomach.

A very bright star shone in the sky when Sammy left the family nest, scurried silently across the snow and, feeling a gust of warm air, darted into a brightly lit room through a partly opened door. He might have remained forever watching the brilliant lights on the tree, had not the aroma of food on the heavily laden table assailed his sensitive nostrils.

Slowly he edged his way towards the source of the tantalizing scent, when out of nowhere sprang a huge furry animal, and too late Sammy wished that he had remained with the traditional mice on Christmas Eve who didn't believe in stirring.

Just as the end seemed close, a huge figure in a red suit trimmed with white fur stooped down, and with a chuckle picked Sammy up by his tail out of the cat's reach.

How it came to pass Sammy never knew, but soon he found himself back out on the snow and, as amazing as it may seem, beside him was the biggest piece of cheese that any mouse had ever seen. Excited, he labored to drag it back to the nest to share with the family, and it

was then that high over his head he heard the distinct ringing of sleigh bells and a cheery voice exclaiming, "A Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night."

Kathy Roberts, '60



THAT LITTLE GIRL NAMED MERCY

We had the car all to ourselves before the conductor came in and led a little girl to a seat directly opposite us.

"You sit right there for a while," he said gently. "I'll come back."

The child didn't look at us, but turned her head away and stared out the window. She seemed to be about six. She wore a shabby coat with a luggage label tied on one of the buttons.

I was glad that another child had arrived to share the journey. She and my Billy, who is four, would amuse each other.

When one child approaches another it is her own child that the mother watches. I watched Billy, now, with a feeling of pride in him.

Though he was not as clean as he had been when we started out, he was a handsome boy, sturdy and strong. He was now proceeding, crab-like, towards, the little girl.

"What you got that tag on for?" he asked.

"Tells where I'm going," said the little girl, without turning.

"Why does it?"

"In case I get lost."

"What does it say?"

"Can't you read?" snorted the little girl contemptuously.

I decided that it was time to create a diversion, so I took out a bag of candy. I told Billy to give one to the little girl. "What's your name little girl?"

"Mercy, Mercy Day."

"Here," said Billy, holding the bag out in front of her and poking her arm with it.

"I don't want one," she said. As she turned her head, looking past him, I saw at once that she was blind.

I quashed my first impulse, which was to exclaim in pity and guide the little girl's hand. Her face, now turned defensively towards me, was ugly with defiance. I took the bag away from Billy, gave him a toy to play with, and went and sat beside Mercy. I began to feel uneasy. How did one amuse blind children? But Mercy did not seem to need amusing. Already she had laid the foundation of her house without windows.

At the station where we were to get off was a nun waiting on the platform. She was a big, strong woman, pink-faced, with little greenish eyes. She looked anything but austere or cut off from the world.

"This is Mercy," I said smiling. "She's been with us on the train."

"So it's Mercy, is it?" said the nun speaking softly and bending down. "Come now," she said. "We're going home. and I'll just hold your arm a little, just for the time being when you don't know the way. It's me who wants someone to hang on to, to pull me up the steps. Are you going to say good-bye and thank the lady nicely, now?"

"Goodby and thank you," said Mercy. She walked away, looking very small beside the nun.

"Come along, now," I said to Billy.

In the distance I could see Mercy and the nun, climbing the stairs. Mercy was climbing in front, pulling. Her head was turned back toward the nun's face, and she was laughing.

Jo Ellen Robertson, '58

FALL

Leaves of various hues, beautifully blended, float gently to the already blanketed ground. An astonishing array of colors, which can be matched by no artist's brush, is seen at just the slightest turn of the head.

The scene at first glance is almost lazily peaceful, but looking more closely a hubbub of activity can be observed. There, straight ahead, just over the horizon, a small wisp of smoke can be seen as it winds into the sky and disappears. As I walk along the street, the wind nipping at my face and hands, I can hear the gleeful shouts and laughter of the rosy cheeked children as they run and jump joyfully in the already fallen leaves which the neighborhood parents are unsuccessfully trying to rake into piles and burn. And there on the porch of that large brown house, with the lights shining in the window and the column of smoke curling merrily up against the amber sky, I see a small boy and girl carefully but eagerly cutting laughing faces in their huge golden pumpkins. Their thoughts are obviously of Halloween.

As I walk farther along, the lines of houses begin to thin out and soon there are no more. I no longer can hear the childish laughter and shrieks, but in their place there is the chattering of two squirrels scolding one another as they busily gather nuts and store food.

The sky has grown dark, the trees and rocks are now just large black silhouettes, and I must start back home. I absently answer my mother's cheerful greeting as I hang up my hat and coat and warm my hands over the blazing fireplace, for I am remembering the way the children's shouts, the falling leaves, the squirrels' chattering all call out to me as I pass: "Fall has come!"

Gene Sztucinski, '58



CONQUEST OF EVEREST

Location: Himalayan Mountain Range

Altitude: 29,002 feet

You probably have heard or read about the English and their conquest of Everest. But don't believe everything you hear or read, for I know that Everest was conquered before that.

It was the beginning of a new summer and already thermometers were reaching 100°. This was in Brazil, of course, and my explorer father was charting maps of the Himalayas.

As Sparky and I peered over his shoulder, he asked us to pack and to tell Van to load the trucks, for we were going to go across South America to the Pacific. There a boat would be waiting for us. A few weeks later we boarded the steamer and ventured across the ocean.

We reached China and made our way across that country. Finally our destination reared up in front of us, Tibet and Mount Everest.

There were seven of us (to start with): Dad, Van, Mike and his wife Sylvia, my cousin Lou, my best friend Sparky, and I. At the foot of the mountain we made Camp One. We slept over night and rose early the next morning and made our way up to Mountain Goat Pass. The icy covered rocks started to take shape. We made our second camp here and Sylvia, who had sprained her elbow when she slipped on the rocks, stayed here with Lou.

Father led the expedition and we followed. Our altitude was steadily increasing, while the temperature was steadily decreasing.

We had now ascended eleven thousand feet and it was getting rather chilly, fourteen below zero to be exact. Sparky and I had all we could do to keep us with the rest.

We stopped and agreed that Sparky and I ought to get in the middle of the train. I couldn't stand this raging wind much longer, for it felt as if it would tear me to pieces.

Our altitude was now fifteen thousand feet. We crossed deep gorges, leaped over narrow but bottomless ravines, and climbed straight up solid ice formations. The cold was felt by the expedition.

Suddenly our attention was attracted by a rumbling sound. The one thing we feared most was before us—an avalanche. Up ahead a rock cave was seen. We sped toward it. As I watched Mike, I knew his thoughts centered on Sylvia. There she'd be in the path of this avalanche while Mike sat helplessly here. As it passed over us, Mike jumped up and ran to the snow covered opening, screaming his wife's name. But, just as quick as Mike, Van leaped up, catching Mike and forcing him to stay still.

Five days had passed and we were making Camp Six. Our altitude was twenty-two thousand feet. The temperature was twenty-nine below zero. Sparky and I were beat, so we stayed here while father, Van, and Mike ventured up the last lap of Mount Everest. They reached twenty-six thousand feet and made their camp. Here they stayed for one night and one day. Here it was, three thousand and two feet away from them—the unconquerable Everest's towering peak.

The ambition of the three men was fulfilled when they reached the top. The mighty Everest was defeated. Joyce Rennie, '60



PEP TALK

"All right, men, huddle up! Never in all my thirty years of coaching have I seen a more miserable, ragged, sorry, sloppy excuse for football. Football players! I could train seals to play a better game.

"You, Gallagher! You call yourself a right tackle. I call you an old maid and even that is a compliment! I have a grandmother who can go up hill in a wheelchair faster than you can hit that line.

"Pickswade! You call yourself a halfback? Why you haven't even got enough brains to be a quarterback.

"You, Greenback. You call yourself a tailback! You're right because all you do is tail behind the man with the ball at the high speed of about one mile per hour.

"Tell me, Clapsing, how come you missed five straight passes in a row? You missed Smith's, Morgan's, Parker's, Wilson's and Morton's. Then you finally caught one from Leeverham. How come you only caught Leeverham's? Oh! I see, you were mad at the others.

"Allenby, how come you stopped to tie your shoelace before punting the ball? Oh! Your mother says neatness is more important than anything.

"Okay, men, back on the field for the second half. We have them sixty-eight to nothing. Now get in there and let's see you do better!"

William Whittaker, '60



NEW YEAR'S EVE

As the car made its way up the narrow, winding mountain roads, the snow crunched and squeaked beneath the tires. The arching trees, weighted down by their blanket of snow, brushed the top of the car. The tall, stately, snow-blanketed mountains seemed to grow up right before our eyes. It was in this winter wonderland that we were to spend New Year's Eve.

We finally drew up before a charming mountain lodge, nestled right in the heart of the Presidential and Franconia Ranges. Through the window we could see a cozy living room and a blazing fire place which looked so inviting to us, shivering in thirty degrees below zero weather.

Our hosts greeted us at the door with a warmth as captivating as the dancing flames in the fireplace, and soon we were basking in luxury before the fire.

It had been a tradition through all the generations living in the house that a certain door that was kept locked all year long should be opened on New Year's Eve to let the Old Year out and the New Year in.

The hours seemed to fly by, as they always do when people are happy and with friends, and all too soon the grandfather's clock chimed out the Old Year.

We struggled to open the frozen door and, as it gave way before our combined attack, we shouted into the star-lit dark of the night, "Happy New Year!"

To any onlookers we might have appeared ridiculous, shouting like that into the cold darkness, but our voices carried out to the mountains and came back to us in a series of echoes, leaving us with the strangest feeling. It is hard to explain the surge of commingled joy and sorrow that we felt, but it was certainly one of the most impressive New Year's Eves that I have ever experienced.

Barbara Houston, '58



THE PREY

Moonlight flooded the peaceful valley as five lean and hungry wolves looked down upon it from their high perch in the surrounding hills. These wolves were seeking food, food to stifle the pangs of their craving stomachs and to fill out their gaunt sides.

At a trot, they slowly started descending to the valley floor, their keen noses dilating to catch any scent that might be that of a prey. All of a sudden the pack leader halted, his head held high, his nose seeking, seeking out the scent of horses there in the valley. With a triumphant howl, the leader continued down the slope, but this time at a gallop.

Reaching the floor, the wolves once more sniffed the breeze searchingly and then set off in a northerly direction. As they drew nearer the horses, they became more anxious and impatient, every muscle and fiber tingling while they waited for the taste of blood and warm meat. They licked their jowls constantly as they drew closer and closer to the prey.

And then there came an impatient stamp, a ringing neigh, and the

thunder of hooves. The stallion leader had smelled the wolves' presence and was now trying to put as much distance between his herd and the wolves as possible. In full flight, the horses charged across the valley, while the wolves followed in dogged pursuit. Soon, they knew, the older horses would start dropping out, not being able to keep up with the herd's fast pace. That would be the end for them.

And so it happened. An old mare, not being able to keep up, was left behind. With renewed energy, the wolves claimed her. The leader hamstrung her rear leg, rendering her helpless, while the others closed in for the kill.

The wolves had accomplished what they had set out to do.

Paula Coates, '58



SONG OF THE SOUTH

Probing through the broken panes of the decaying southern mansion, the morning sunlight filtered gently into shadowy patterns of beauty over the ornate fireplace and the mantle of the once luxurious dining room. It played fleetingly on the tattered velvet draperies of the sitting room and moved restlessly across the den, bouncing from the depths of a corner to bound up the oaken stairway of the majestic old building to the landing, where a marble table leaned heavily against the supporting window-ledge. Into bedrooms and closets whose sagging doors told of great age and decay, to the upper terrace, the floor of which had long since fallen to the turf below, it permeated.

Gently rippling shreds of lace curtain framed a view of sunlit majesty comprised of rolling green knolls, fields, and hollows that came to a halt in a forest of oak and willow. Hundreds of yards of once white fence stretched endlessly over pastures of soft, downy green turf.

The white splendor of the distant barn at the pasture's far end formed a beautifully vivid contrast to the luscious hunter green of the distant woodland. The smell of honeysuckle, now uncontrolled as it climbed and spread o'er the housetop, the trilling of the birds in the old magnolia trees, and the humming of the bees as they hurriedly gathered the nectar of the bountiful blossoms, thrilled the senses.

This is as it is now. Without master nor mistress, the grand old building stands in state, wearing away with the years until finally it will return to the earth.

But reflect for a moment on the time when the mansion was full of gay, laughing people, when one could hear the rustle of crisp silk gowns on the richly carpeted stairway as a graceful woman descended to greet her escort to a neighboring mansion. Can you visualize the coloring of embroidered hangings and polished wood, the peaceful scene of hot blooded horses grazing the green turf? Can you smell the perfume and hear the clink of fragile champagne glasses and a happy woman's gay laughter, the courtship of a young gentleman beneath the spreading trees, or the picture of a lover bidding his lady fair good night as she leans from her balcony?

Visualize these things and you will see the beauty of the South, unscathed by the ravishes of the Civil War, as free and beautiful as the hummingbird as he goes his way, singing the Song of the South.

Helen Phillips, '59





POET'S CORNER



THE THREAT

Society is terrorized;
 Wild rumors flood the nation.
 A host of conflicting stories
 Confuse the situation.
 What is this pernicious blight,
 Interrupting our orderly existence,
 Creeping in surreptitiously
 With maddening persistence?
 Is it a state of pending war?
 A '29 market crash anew?

NO!

It's a microscopic bacteria
 Known as the Asian Flu.

Karin Roebuck, '58



THE SENIOR

A senior is a combination
 Of lofty hopes and blue frustration.
 About to be tossed out on his own,
 To face life's problems all alone,
 He grasps this chance to be "top man",
 To assume authority while he can.
 Freshmen must endure his pranks;
 He allows no dissension among the ranks.
 Hot-rods, girlfriends, rock-and-roll,
 All these things sooth the senior's soul.
 But, quite often the thought will come to his mind
 That in this last year he must actually find
 The direction in which his true talents lie:
 He might manage a bank, in a jet he may fly.
 It's his last year of fun with the familiar old gang,
 And he realizes with a start, and a sudden lonely pang,
 That soon school will be only his "old alma-mater";
 Many friends he'll not see until many years later.
 Then, in some twenty or thirty years or so,
 Back to a '58 class reunion he'll go.
 He'll find old friends who've pushed themselves far ahead,
 And he'll also find, with a shock, that a few friends are dead.
 Everyone must mature and start a new life,
 But seldom does one do so without a bit of strife.
 So, be patient and tolerant as we approach this great change.
 And realize that a senior is not at all strange.

Karin Roebuck, '58

WHY TED DOESN'T TIP HIS HAT

Whenever Ted is up at bat,
The people cheer him, but he doesn't tip his hat.
It is not because he is stuck-up or proud,
It is because some people called him names aloud.
This all began a few years ago,
When Ted was in left field and people booed him so,
They said, "Williams, you're a bum."
So when Ted is at bat, he acts cold and numb.
Can you blame him for not tipping his hat?
Why, of course you can't; he has good reason to spat.
For a guy like Ted, who loves baseball,
It's only normal sometimes to make a strike call.
But there are some people who don't realize,
That sometimes it's hard to get a hit even if you
are a baseball prize.
Even reporters, who work for the press,
Talk less about his good hits and more about his
sports dress;
They say he never wears a tie,
But I bet when they have to wear one they sigh.
So when you read something silly about Ted,
Don't believe it; they wrote it just to have
something said.
So when you go to Fenway Park,
Cheer Ted with all your might and lots of spark!
Rita Carroll, '60



THE MOONLIGHT RIDER

While sitting around the campfires bright,
We hear some legends of Mexican nights.
And, as the midnight hour grows nearer,
We hear the tale of the moonlight rider.
He rides a steed of shimmering white,
As he thunders across the dark plains in the night.
The rays of the moon cast his saddle with gold,
Says the Mexican legend, which old Pablo told.
Then when he reaches the top of Bald Hill,
He stops the great stallion who obeys him at will.
From a hold in his saddle he draws forth a sword,
Whirls it above him and rides to the ford.
With a strong, mighty heave of his powerful horse,
He leaps "cross" the crevasse and continues his course.
His ride ends at midnight as church bells chime,
But he'll be here the next night at the very same time.
Brooke Teel, '60



TALK OF THE SCHOOL

MUSICAL DOINGS

We wish to congratulate our band, which is under the direction of Mr. Mosher, for its fine performance at the football games this season. Its presence has added spirit and color to all of our games.

Did you know—that America's first concert organ is situated in our local area? This one hundred year old instrument is installed in the Methuen Memorial Music Hall. Many well-known artists, local and from abroad, have given recitals on this organ. Any one of us who studies the organ may have the privilege of playing it for a small charge, or we may attend some of the numerous concerts which are given on it throughout the year. Despite its age and many vicissitudes, the Great Organ remains today one of the outstanding organs in America.

D. H.



N. A. H. S. TOP TEN

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Silhouettes | 6. Alone |
| 2. Wake Up Little Susie | 7. Twelfth of Never |
| 3. Peggy Sue | 8. You Send Me |
| 4. Little Bitty Pretty One | 9. Back To School Again |
| 5. Jailhouse Rock | 10. Ranuchy |

Some recent dance crazes at N. A. H. S. include the Calypso and the Stroll.

B. V.



PATCH TESTS

The T. B. Patch Tests, originally scheduled to be given on October 20, were postponed to November 13 because of the great number of absentees. The tests were given to freshmen and juniors only. Freshmen who graduated from the Thomson School were not given the tests as they had received them last year.



MERIT SCHOLARSHIP TESTS

The Merit Scholarship examinations were taken by a large number of seniors. The Merit Scholarships are given by various corporations throughout the country. The upper 5% of the senior class can take the test without charge. Other seniors who wish to take the test must pay a fee of one dollar. Good luck to all those who took the test! P. J.



TESTING PROGRAM

From September 30 through November 1, regular classes were suspended so that Intelligence Tests, administered annually to all pupils in the school, and the Iowa Tests, given to freshmen and juniors, might be taken. These tests are a part of the regular testing program of the North Andover High School. K. R.



CAFETERIA COMMENTS

When the 11:35 or 12:18 bell rings, we all rush into the cafeteria for our lunch. Do we ever stop to appreciate our cafeteria workers?

Can you begin to imagine all the comments they must hear about the food they have prepared for us?

Let's turn the tables and hear some comments from them.

Mrs. Lord: "The students sometimes forget we only have a limited quantity for each one."

Mrs. Thompson: "We really like to see a smile on the pupils' faces, and we'll smile back."

The cafeteria workers were hopeful that you noticed that on School Colors Day they too demonstrated their school spirit by wearing red and black bows. J. R.



BANK DAY

October 8 was the first Bank Day of the current School year. As in previous years, on Bank Day the home room classes are given an opportunity to deposit their weekly savings in a school savings account which is made possible by the local branch of the Andover Savings Bank.

P. H.



RECORD

YEARBOOK AWARD

On November 5, 1957, the staff of the 1957 North Andover High School yearbook, *The Knight*, was presented with a certificate signifying that it had received an "Award of Distinction" in the National Yearbook Award Ratings given by the National Yearbook Exchange Club, Inc. This was a nationwide contest in which all schools and colleges of this country were invited to participate.

We wish to extend our congratulations to John Gallant and George Haigh, members of last year's graduating class and co-editors of the yearbook, and their entire staff for their splendid work.

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS

We are glad to welcome many new faculty members to our school this year. We have made plans to interview them all throughout the current school year.

Miss White

We would like to welcome to the faculty a teacher who, in the short time she has been here, has really made a place for herself in North Andover High School. We're talking, as you may have guessed, of Miss White, one of our new mathematics teachers. Miss White comes to us from Reading High School, having taught there three years and at Hood Memorial Junior High School in Derry, New Hampshire, for two years.

She secured her B.A. degree in Mathematics at Regis College and her Master of Education degree at Calvin Coolidge College.

Her favorite hobby is chess which, we understand, requires a mathematical mind.

Miss White's home is in Plymouth, Massachusetts, but she is residing in South Lawrence during the school year. C. O.



Miss Consoli

Miss Consoli received her Bachelor of Arts degree from Emmanuel College, spending one of her college years at Laval University in Quebec. She then attended Middlebury College in Vermont, where she received her Master's degree.

Miss Consoli also served as a Lieutenant in the U.S. Navy. During the war she worked with Navy Intelligence and she now holds a reserve commission.

Miss Consoli now teaches French, Latin, and English at our school. She is a welcome addition to the faculty and we hope she will enjoy teaching at North Andover as much as we enjoy having her here. C. C.



Mr. Foderaro

One of the many new additions to our faculty this year is Mr. Foderaro who came to us from Chelmsford High School. From 1943 - 1946 Mr. Foderaro served in the Coast Guard, and in 1950 he was recalled into the Navy for fourteen months.

A graduate of Suffolk University, Mr. Foderaro teaches Biology and General Science. He is the Freshman Guidance Counselor and the Assistant Guidance Director.

Mr. Foderaro has received his Bachelor of Arts degree and has completed thirty hours towards his Master of Education degree.

We are happy to welcome Mr. Foderaro to North Andover High School. P. W.



ASSEMBLIES

Monday, September 23, we all spent an enjoyable period watching

a clever demonstration of the art of clay modeling exhibited by Raymond Bogardus. Among other things, he showed the changes age makes in a face, starting with a young boy of twelve and continuing on until he became an old man.

This assembly proved to be educational as well as entertaining.

Tuesday, October 15, will go down in history as the day several of our boys fell asleep during an assembly. This, however, was not because of boredom; they were hypnotized by James Waters, a well known hypnotist. He explained the medical value of hypnotism and also the dangers of it when practiced by an amateur. His talk was both interesting and informative. I think many of us who previously doubted the actuality of hypnotism came away convinced of its validity.

Rallies were held in the gym on the days before the Ipswich and Methuen games. They evidently had a good effect because our great Scarlet Knights galloped down the field to victory in both games. Pep talks were given by Coach Crozier and Co-Captains Andy Zigelis and Vic Battaglioli.

It was noted that, by the time of the Methuen rally, our new frosh had lost some of their awe and joined lustily in the yelling, which improved the volume tremendously.

Our cute cheerleaders have helped tremendously in making these rallies a success.

On Tuesday, November 12, an assembly program entitled "Time for Decision" was presented. This program was for juniors and seniors only. The speaker was Lloyd Bemis, lecturer and photographer from North Falmouth, Massachusetts. His talk, beautifully illustrated with natural color motion pictures, gave the students valuable information on educational and employment opportunities.

L. M.



GUIDANCE

On October 30, Miss Shoemaker came to our school from Western College for Girls which is located in Ohio. Miss Shoemaker gave a very interesting talk about opportunities at Western and courses offered to girls there.

On October 18, an all-day guidance meeting was held at Simmons College for principals and guidance instructors. Miss Gillen and Mr. Foderaro attended this meeting.

On September 21, there was an open house at the University of Massachusetts. Andrew Zigelis and Charles Mattraw attended from our school.

On October 31, Miss Buckley called a meeting of all senior girls in the auditorium. This meeting was held to discuss the annual "Betty Crocker Contest." Eighteen girls entered, which places them in competition with other girls from all over the nation for the first prize of a \$2,000 scholarship.

On October 12, Father Walsh of Boston College came to talk to a number of senior boys. His discussion concerned the policy of admission of colleges, and he also offered helpful advice in planning for the future. His talk was very interesting and informative.

Recently Miss McNaulty, a representative from Katherine Gibbs School, came to talk to the second year stenography class. She dis-

cussed many of the courses offered at this outstanding secretarial school. St. Elizabeth Hospital's School of Nursing held an open house program on November 18 and 19 to which our students were invited.

M. M.



STUDENT COUNCIL

Officers elected by the Council for the coming year are president, John Minihan; vice-president, Andy Zigelis; and secretary-treasurer, Janet Drummey.

The Council recommended that there be ushers to direct students to their seats during assemblies; eight boys volunteered and were appointed as ushers.

As in the past, some member of the Student Council will be on duty at the information desk in the main lobby.

Scarlet Knight pins will soon be made available to the student body by the Council. Please be patient and support the sale when they do arrive.

The Council sponsored "School Colors Day" on October 11, when the entire student body was asked to demonstrate its school spirit by wearing red and black, the traditional school colors.

The Council is also sponsoring a boys' glee club, to rehearse unde the direction of Mr. Mosher

The following social calendar was drawn up and adopted for the school year by the Council:

Tuesday October 8	Cheerleaders' Dance
Friday, November 8	Junior-Senior Dance
Friday, December 13	Prom Benefit Dance
Friday, January 17	Yearbook Dance
Friday, January 31	High-Lites Dnace
Friday, February 14	Honor Society Dance
Friday, March 14	Girls' Basketball Dance
Friday, March 28	Student Council Dance
Friday and Saturday, April 11 & 12	Annual School Play
Friday, May 16	Sargent Speaking Contest
Friday, June 6	Junior-Senior Prom

E. K.



HONOR SOCIETY

At the October meeting of our school's chapter of the National Honor Society, the following offices for the years 1957 - 1958 were elect-ed: president, Victor Battaglioli; vice-president, Claire Oskar; and secretary-treasurer, James Valliere.

At last May's meeting, Priscilla Watts and Andrew Zigelis were nominated as counsellors. They will help in selecting the new members of the Honor Society.

A. M.



DEBATING CLUB

The newly formed North Andover High School Debating Club held

its organizational meeting on Friday, November 1. At this meeting the topic for debate for the following week was chosen. The affirmative and negative sides were formed, and a chairman and three judges were chosen. At the second meeting, on November 8, the following officers were elected: president, Kathy Roberts; vice-president, Margaret Mattraw; secretary-treasurer, Ann Batterbury.

The Debating Club is composed of fourteen members and holds its meetings three Friday afternoons a month. C. O.



SENIOR CLASS

For the third consecutive year the senior class has re-elected as its officers President John Minihan, Vice-President Andy Zigelis, and Secretary-Treasurer Janet Drummey. These officers have done a wonderful job in the past, and we feel sure they will continue to do well.

The home room representatives are the following: Room 34, John Burke; Room 11, John Smith; Room 37, Joseph Flynn; and Room 41, Robin Monrue.

In order to add money to its treasury, the class is selling black and red book covers which display a picture of the Scarlet Knight. These book covers are being sold at the information desk in the main lobby.

C. P.



JUNIOR CLASS

This year, the junior class elected as its officers the following students; president, Linda Champion; vice-president, Martha Foster; and secretary-treasurer, Clive Gravel.

The home room representatives are the following: Room 4, Earlene Foster; Room 6, Patricia Durand; Room 14, Catherine Cummings; Room 26, Judith Nicora; Room 33, Benjamin Osgood.

On September 24, the junior class received their school rings. This day is always anticipated with pleasure by the juniors.

At its October meeting, the class discussed plans for increasing the treasury. The juniors and seniors sponsored a dance which was held on November 8, and they will sponsor a car wash, the date of which has not yet been determined. The class will sell emblems, with a Scarlet Knight on them, for jackets and sweaters. They will also sell booklets, with red and black covers, for autographs, schedule cards, and names of class officers. These items can be purchased through the class officers.

C. C.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

This year the sophomore class elected the following as officers: president, John Strobel; vice-president, Etta Mae Nadeau; and secretary-treasurer, Sally Drummey.

The following were chosen as home room representatives: Room 8, Richard Smith; Room 18, Gail Bolderson; Room 19, Alan Foster; Room 20, John Kirk; Room 28, Margaret Mattraw; and Room 29, Kathy Roberts.

CHRISTMAS



CHRISTMAS Vacation



Sports

Activities



Dancing
Parties



Christmas
Angel



Carol Casale



We extend our congratulations to these pupils and we are confident that they will represent our class well.

We also wish to congratulate Kathy Roberts, Margaret Mattraw, and Ann Batterbury for having been elected president, vice-president, and secretary, respectively, of the newly formed Debating Club.

G. DeF.



FRESHMAN CLASS

The freshman class has elected the following members of the class as its officers: president, Lanson Hyde, who graduated from the Kittredge School and received the Good Citizenship Award at graduation; vice-president, Janet Stevenson, who graduated from the Thomson School with honors; and secretary-treasurer, Elisabeth Kay, who is also a graduate of the Kittredge School.

Those elected as homeroom representatives include the following: Room 35, Sandra Edwards; Room 36, Elisabeth Kay; Room 38, Gail Smith; Room 39, Deborah Morin; and Room 40, Leighton Detora.

Congratulations to all our new officers. We are confident that they will do a good job.

K. M.



CHEERLEADERS' DANCE

On October 8, the cheerleaders held a dance in the school gymnasium. Music was provided by Mr. Larochelle and his band. The dance drew a large crowd and was very successful.

The chaperons for the dance were Mrs. Dimlich, Mr. Powers, Mrs. Brown, Mr. Lynch, Mr. Lee, and Miss Consoli. Mr. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Perrault, and Mr. and Mrs. Foderaro also represented the faculty at the dance.

S. K.



JUNIOR-SENIOR DANCE

A Junior-Senior dance was held in the gym November 8, 1957, to raise money for the respective class treasuries.

The chaperones were Miss Sheridan, Mr. Regan, Miss Donlan, Miss White, and Mr. Larochelle.

A profit of about one hundred and thirty dollars was realized.

S. K.



SPORTS



GIRLS' SPORTS

Field Hockey Methuen vs. North Andover

This year began the second season for the girls' field hockey team. Among the candidates were Marcia Zigelis, Etta May Nadeau, Mary

Schruender, Maureen Jacques, Mary Lou Hearty, Linda Dunn, Cynthia Watts, Joyce Rennie, Ann Wild, Priscilla Watts, Catherine Cummings, Renee Broughton, Marcia Kelly, Pat Minihan, Anne Messina, Ursula Perrone, Peggy McAloon, and Barbara Buchanan. At our first practice session, the girls elected Priscilla Watts and Ann Wild as co-captains and Barbara Weingart as manager.

On October 1, our team played its first game against Methuen. North Andover lost, 1-0. Later in October we played Methuen once again and, although the girls made a great effort, they lost 2-0. The J.V.'s tied 0-0.



Chelmsford vs. North Andover

Etta May Nadeau scored the lone North Andover goal in this game, but in vain. Despite this effort, the girls once again lost, 2-1. The J.V.'s also tied this game 0-0.



North Andover vs. Wilmington

This was a hard fought game all the way, but it still ended in a defeat for North Andover. The score was 2-0. The J.V.'s beat the Woodbury J.V.'s 2-0.



North Andover vs. Wilmington

This was a one-sided game all the way, with North Andover on the wrong side. Our girls have been greatly hampered by the current epidemic of sickness in the schools, but have always put forth their best efforts.

Our girls played a terrific game and they managed to tie the score for the first half; but, in the second half, Wilmington got another goal, so the game ended in a 2-1 score favoring Wilmington.

North Andover vs. Chelmsford

North Andover managed to keep Chelmsford from scoring for more than half of the game. Still, the game ended in another defeat for us. We hope to have better luck next year when our team will have gained more experience.



CAPTAIN ELECT

A special meeting of last year's girls' varsity basketball team was called by Mrs. Dimlich for the purpose of electing a captain for this year.

The girls chose Priscilla Watts to represent them. One of the duties of the captain is to represent the team at the Athletic Council meetings.

B. W. and A. W.



BOYS' SPORTS

Football

North Andover vs. Methuen

North Andover's fighting Scarlet Knights overcame a six point deficit late in the final period to defeat favored Methuen High, 26-25.

Early in the first period, after Methuen had punted, Henry Pitman took a handoff and raced 70 yards for the first score of the game. Vic Battaglioli rushed the point. Moments later, Robin Munroe passed to end Joe Walsh for another score, making it 13-0. In the second period, Larry Waite passed his team to its first score and, at halftime, it was North Andover 13, Methuen 6.

In the third period both teams scored. Then came the telling fourth period. Methuen came on with a rush. Twice they broke through the North Andover defense via the air lanes and took the lead, 25-19. However, with less than five minutes remaining on the clock, North Andover rose to the occasion. Methuen kicked to the ten yard line where Co-Captain Vic Battaglioli gathered the ball in and raced back to the 50 yard line before he was brought down. A pass play from Munroe to Walsh put the ball on the ten. Ted McAloon smashed to the one yard line and, on the next play, Battaglioli hit off tackle and scored. That tied the score at 25-25. On the try for the point Henry Pitman got the call and carried it over for what turned out to be the deciding point.



North Andover vs. Ipswich

North Andover's Scarlet Knights combined their heavy line and swift backs to overwhelm the Ipswich Tigers 19-6 at Ipswich.

It was Vic Battaglioli who starred for the Knights. He scored twice, once on an eighty yard punt return, and he threw a touchdown pass to speedy Joe Walsh.

The Knights' defense was very good.



North Andover vs. Somerville Voke

The Scarlet Knights racked up their third win in a row by annihilating Somerville Voke 33-0.

Touchdowns were scored by Munroe (2), McAloon, and Mattraw.

A new scoring power was discovered in Larry Colby, a powerful tackle, who kicked two field goals.



North Andover vs. Wilmington

North Andover's Scarlet Knights defeated a strong Wilmington eleven by the score of 17-6 on a muddy, rain-soaked field.

The Knights started off on the right foot when Henry Pitman took the opening kickoff, raced upfield, cut to his left, and romped unmolested into the end zone for the first score. However, in the second period, Wilmington roared back with a touchdown of their own on an off tackle play which covered 60 yards. The half ended in a tie, 6-6. In the third period, North Andover finally got rolling and marched 65 yards for their second score. The climax came on a 3 yard option play by Co-Captain Vic Battaglioli for the score.

Due to the tremendous play of the line, spearheaded by Co-Captain Andy Zigelis, the Knights picked up an additional four points of two safeties. Also outstanding was the end play of Joe Walsh and Bruce Elliot. The final score was 17-6 in favor of North Andover.

North Andover vs. Tewksbury

North Andover outfought a strong Tewksbury eleven 18-7 at Tewksbury.

Tewksbury took the lead at the half, 7-6. North Andover retaliated, scoring 13 points in the second half to put the game under their belts.

Vic Battaglioli ripped through the Tewksbury defense for three touchdowns. His first was a thrilling 92 yard run on the opening kick-off behind some fine blocking. The other two were off tackle dives, culminating in long drives down the field. Ted McAloon scored the point after.



North Andover vs. Chelmsford

North Andover's Scarlet Knights dropped their first game in seven starts to a strong Chelmsford eleven by the score of 14-8 before a capacity crowd at the North Andover stadium.

It was a heartbreaking decision for the Knights to absorb. Lady Luck played a large part in the defeat. North Andover jumped to a quick 8-0 lead in the first period on a safety caused by Co-Captain Andy Zigelis and a touchdown pass from Co-Captain Vic Battaglioli to end Joe Walsh. However, in the second period Chelmsford retaliated with a score of its own. A pass from Gleason to Belle did the trick and, the score at halftime was 8-7.

The third period proved to be the Knights' undoing. Chelmsford started a drive deep from in its own territory and marched down the field to the three yard line. Co-Captain Gleason then smashed over. That ended the scoring for the remainder of the game.

However, the outcome of the game could have been a different story. In the first period, after an exchange of punts, North Andover marched to the ten yard line and it looked as if it were in for another touchdown. However, a pass play from Battaglioli to Walsh was tipped into the air, and a second later a Chelmsford back grabbed the loose ball on the 6 inch line. Lady Luck frowned again on North Andover, late in the fourth period. The Knights, after receiving a kick, smashed from their own 30 yard line to the Lion's 14. However, this time it was a fumble and Chelmsford recovered. Both times North Andover had excellent scoring opportunities but couldn't cash in.



North Andover vs. Andover

North Andover's Scarlet Knights copped the Little Three championship, ended the season with a 6 and 1 record, and broke the hex which Andover has held over them for the past six seasons by defeating the Blue Devils 21-0.

The first half ended in a scoreless tie. Both teams showed tremendous defensive strength. The Knights threatened three times, but on all three occasions they fumbled and Andover recovered.

The third period proved to be Andover's undoing. At the four minute mark, Co-Captain Vic Battaglioli faded back to throw, spotted Robin Munroe in the open, and hit him with a fine pass. Munroe, behind some good interference, raced unmolested in the end zone. He also rushed the point.

The second touchdown also game in the third period. This time it was Ted McAloon, who played the best game of his high school career. He plunged over from the one yard line.

The final touchdown was scored on a pass play from Battaglioli to end Joe Walsh, and Co-Captain Andy Zigelis rushed the point. The final score was 21-0.

V. B. and A. Z.



Mosaic, Andover High, Andover, Mass.

We enjoyed especially your articles "So Say the Star Gazers" and 'Fashions Through the Looking Glass.'



Indiana Technician, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Congratulations to you for your fine humor section.

Borrowed:

No Insurance

"How is it that you want a raise?" asked the boss.

"Well, I got married," said the man.

"I'm sorry, but I can't help you. I'm only responsible for accidents that happen at the factory," replied the boss.



"I draw the line at kissing,"
She said with fiery intent;
But he was a football hero,
So over the line he went.



Nothing New

"Didn't you hear me yelling at you to stop?" asked the irate cop.

"Yes, I thought I heard someone yelling," replied the woman driver.

"Then why in heaven's name didn't you stop?" asked the policeman.

"Why," replied she, "I thought it was someone I had run over."

M. P. and J. E. R.





HUMOR

A girl climbed on the bus with a pair of skates under one arm and a man offered her a seat. "Thank you," she said, "but I've been skating all afternoon."



Romantic Entanglement

Two octopuses, deeply in love, were walking down the street, hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand.



Daffynishon

College boy wires brother: "Have failed five subjects. Prepare father. Brother wires back: "Father prepared. Prepare yourself."



Ain't it the Truth

Jones: "How do you spend your income?"

Johnson: "About 30% for shelter, 30% for clothing, 40% for food, and 20% for amusements.

Jones: "But that adds up to 120%."

Johnson: "Don't I know it."



Success?

The seven year old son of a radio comedian came home with his report card.

"Well, son," asked the radio star, "were you promoted?"

"Better than that Pop," replied the boy happily, "I was held over for another 26 weeks."



An Indian took his watch to the jeweler to have it repaired. The jeweler took the watch apart and a dead bug fell out. The Indian said, "Ugh! no wonder watch no run....the engineer is dead.



Jones: "I hear you had burglars at your house last night."

Smith: "Yes, they stole practically everything but the soap."

Jones: "Why, those dirty crooks."



Here I sit in the moonlight,
 Abandoned by women and men,
 Muttering over and over,
 "I'll never eat onions again."



Mark Roberts' small son came home from a friend's house with a hot idea.

"Jimmy has a trumpet," he said excitedly, "and we're going to start a band. Can I have a drum?"

"I should say not!" answered the father. "It's too noisy."

The child thought for a minute. "Suppose," he compromised, "I only play it when you're asleep."



A little boy appeared at the door of a farm house one rainy day and asked excitedly if he could borrow a shovel.

"I guess so," said the farmer. "What do you want it for?"

"Well, we hit a bump up the road and grandpop fell into the mud up to his ankles. I got to dig him out."

"Why, son, you don't need a shovel for that," said the farmer. "I've been up to my ankles in mud dozens of times."

"Maybe," was the answer. "But were you in head first?"



We are indebted to current periodicals for our humor.

Compliments of

Carl J. Berg & Joseph D. Caimi

ASSOCIATED FOLDING BOX CO.

240 Canal Street

Lawrence, Mass.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers

DEHULLU'S MARKET



60 UNION STREET
NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.
Tels. MU 3-2787 - 3-2788

Longbottom's Market

"GOOD THINGS TO EAT"

Tels. MU 6-6188 - 6-6189 - 6-6180
134 Main Street North Andover

LAWRENCE RUBBER CO.

SCHOOL SWEATERS
SPORTING GOODS
SPORT CLOTHING
MOCCASINS
RUBBER FOOTWEAR

464 Essex Street Lawrence, Mass.

J. F. BYRON
5c TO \$1.00 STORE

65-67 MAIN STREET
NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Compliments of

NORWOOD'S
SHOE AND CLOTHING

87 Main Street North Andover
Tel. Lawrence MU 2-6662

GEO. LORD & SON

Established 1869

"FOR BETTER SHOES and SERVICE"

445 Essex Street
Lawrence, Mass.

Good Wishes

from

The Class of '58

R. GEORGE CARON

FUNERAL HOME

Non-Sectarian

30 Main Street North Andover
Tel. MU 5-5732

**TROMBLY BROS.
SALES AND SERVICE**Harold W. Trombly, *Prop.*

EXPERT LUBRICATION
IGNITION, CARBURETOR AND
BRAKE REPAIR

Oil Burner Sales and Service

Range and Fuels—Wholesale and Retail

Sutton St. Tel. MU 3-1031 No. Andover

*Compliments of***BOB & MARY BURKE**

REALTORS

14 Chickering Road Tel. MU 2-2416

*Complete Equipment for Every Sport***WHITWORTH'S**

RUBBER AND SPORTING GOODS
STORE

581 Essex Street Lawrence

Don't Trust to Luck -- Do Business
with a Reputable Company

**EDDIE'S
AMOCO SERVICE**

79 Chickering Rd., No. Andover, Mass.
Tel. MU 9-9735 E. J. Marsan, Prop.

**CASHMAN'S
SERVICE STATION**Raymond Cashman, *Prop.*

GAS, OIL, BATTERIES, TIRES
TUBES AND ACCESSORIES

Sutton Street North Andover

MAC'S GENERAL STORE

PAPERS — CANDY — ICE CREAM
GROCERIES — GREETING CARDS
FROZEN FOODS

7 Johnson St., Tel. MU 3-0697 No. Andover

For Quality Clothes for Men and Boys
Since 1880

COME TO

MACARTNEY'S

Andover Lawrence Haverhill

LAMEY - WELLEHAN

Successors to D. D. Mahony & Sons

SHOES AND HOSIERY
FOR
EVERY OCCASION

331 Essex Street Lawrence, Mass.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers

HOLLINS' SUPER SERVICE

GASOLINE AND OILS

High Pressure Lubrication - Tires

Range and Fuel Oils

Dial MU 2-8604 50 Massachusetts Ave.

No. Andover, Mass.

555 Essex Street Lawrence, Mass.

Use Our Convenient Budget Plan

MEN'S CLOTHING

S. A. BISTANY

*If You Appreciate Good Quality and
Fitting It Will Pay You to Come to*

LANGFORD'S SEAFOODS

Ocean Fresh Fish

229 So. Union St. Tel. MU 2-3791

Branch Store—104a So. Broadway

Save with Lower Cost - Quality Service

J. W. HERON

ZENITH and

R. C. A. RADIO and TELEVISION

93 Water Street

No. Andover

**FRANK'S ATLANTIC
SERVICE**

Odelle F. Cashman, *Prop.*

GAS - OIL - BATTERIES

TIRES - TUBES - ACCESSORIES

4 Main Street

Tel. MU 7-7373

ZUBER CHOATE CO.

The Home of

BOTANY 500 CLOTHES FOR MEN

559 Essex Street

Lawrence, Mass.

Compliments of

T. J. BUCKLEY CO.

**BETTER FURNITURE FOR YOUR
DOLLAR**



284 Essex Street

Lawrence, Mass.

Compliments of

**JOSEPH ROBERTS'
BARBER SHOP**

NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.

**BUNNY'S
RESTAURANT & CATERING SERVICE, INC.**

Kenneth & Charles Dobson

"Caterers of Distinction"

70 Winthrop Avenue

Telephone MU 6-4323

Lawrence, Mass.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers

“YOU’LL FIND IT ALL AT TREAT’S”

Everything in the Line of Sports

TREAT HARDWARE CORP.

582 ESSEX STREET Dial MU 5-5115 25 BROADWAY
Lawrence, Massachusetts

“The House That Stands for Quality”

<p><i>Compliments of</i></p> <p>FRED HILTON</p> <p>RANGE AND FUEL OIL EXPERT LUBRICATION</p> <p>Cor. Salem and So. Union Streets South Lawrence</p>	<p>TURNPIKE MOTOR SALES</p> <p>FOR BEST USED CARS</p> <p>At Lowest Prices</p> <p>See</p> <p>Punky Saul or Ed Saul 1705 Turnpike St. North Andover</p>
--	---

SERVING THE COMMUNITY SINCE 1814

MERRIMACK VALLEY NATIONAL BANK

COMPLETE BANKING FACILITIES AT ALL OFFICES

Andover • Georgetown • Haverhill • Merrimack • North Andover

MEMBER F. D. I. C.

ARLINGTON TRUST COMPANY

FIVE CONVENIENT OFFICES

305 Essex Street • 348 Jackson Street • 9 Broadway
1 Winthrop Avenue, Corner of Andover Street
Lawrence, Massachusetts
149 Main Street • North Andover, Massachusetts

COMPLETE BANKING SERVICES

MEMBER OF FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Please Patronize Our Advertisers

TAYLOR SHOP



398 ESSEX STREET
LAWRENCE, MASS.

GREAT POND AGENCY

"SOURCE OF SERVICE"

INSURANCE — REAL ESTATE

151 Main Street

Tel. MU 7-7620

Harry R. Dow III, *Mgr.*

S. A. DiMauro, *Realtor*

NO. ANDOVER SERVICENTER

Repairs -- Accessories -- Complete Servicing

77 MAIN STREET

Tel. Lawrence MU 3-5577

NO. ANDOVER, MASS.

S & H Green Stamps

A. Temple—*Proprietors*—G. Church

JOE'S DINER

"GOOD FOOD SERVED HERE"

Tel. MUrdock 3-4352 Route 125
Joe Faro, Prop. • North Andover, Mass.

MUrdock 3-3177

RUSSEM'S

SMART APPAREL

For All Ages and All Occasions

Charge Accounts Solicited

Compliments of

FRED PAPPALARDO

Fancy Groceries and Fruit

Essex Street

Lawrence

GREATER LAWRENCE NEW CAR DEALERS ASSOCIATION, INC.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers

Compliments of

MESSINA'S MARKET

156 SUTTON STREET
NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.

<p>NORTH ANDOVER HARDWARE 55 Massachusetts Avenue North Andover Massachusetts Tel. MU 8-7558</p>	<p>ELFRIEDE'S BEAUTY SHOPPE Phone: MURdock 3-2279 62 Main Street North Andover, Mass.</p>
<p>THE JAMES P. HAINSWORTH INSURANCE AGENCY 150 Main Street North Andover</p>	<p>CONNIE'S VARIETY 49 Massachusetts Avenue North Andover, Mass.</p>
<p><i>Compliments of</i> FINNERAN'S DRUG STORE <div></div> 129 Main Street North Andover</p>	<p><i>Compliments of</i> JOHN R. HOSKING STATIONER Milton Bradley School Supplies 230 Essex St. Tel. MU 7-7929 Lawrence</p> <p><i>Compliments of</i> LEGARE'S MARKET QUALITY MEATS and FANCY GROCERIES</p>

SUTTON'S MILL

Manufacturers of

**WOOLEN GOODS
FOR WOMEN'S APPAREL**

Please Patronize Our Advertisers

Compliments of

GLENNIE'S DAIRY



A Part of Your Community Since 1890



198 MASS. AVENUE

NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.

PHELAN'S FLAVORLAND



85 Main Street

North Andover

ELITE PHARMACY

Joseph Campione, *Reg. Ph.*

**Our Pharmacy is Your Family's
Beauty, Health and Prescription
Center**

220 Middlesex St., No. Andover, Mass.

Tel. MU 3-3979

Woody's Restaurant

FEATURING

All Kinds of Sandwiches
Regular Meals Served Daily

Open 7 - 12 Tel. MU 2-6991

Try some of our FRIED FISH served
with French Fries

We Specialize in orders put up to take out

Chickering Road, North Andover

Telephone MU 3-2216

SCHRUENDER REAL ESTATE AGENCY

77 Chickering Road
North Andover, Mass.

George H. Schruender, *Realtor*
Marguerite Sullivan Schruender

Please Patronize Our Advertisers

MANHATTAN MARKET*J. Brand, Prop.*

Groceries, Meats and Provisions

Fruits and Vegetables

Phone MU 3-2104

121 1/2 Marblehead Street, No. Andover

ANDREW F. COFFIN

INSURANCE

Real Estate - Notary Public

69 Main Street, North Andover, Mass.

Telephones

Office—MU 8-4074 Home—MU 2-7338

THE FURNITURE BARN

FINE FURNITURE

AT LOW PRICES

Wilson's Corner

North Andover

MEAGAN'S

REXALL DRUG STORE

F. J. Burgess and W. A. Hall

Reg. Ph.

Tel. MU 2-8138

48 Water Street

North Andover

MICHAEL J. SULLIVAN, INC.

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

218-226 ESSEX STREET

LAWRENCE, MASS.

Melody Lane

ALL THE LATEST "POP" RECORDS

E. P.'s and L. P.'s

Record Players and Accessories

HI - FI'S

Cameras, Film & Photo Supplies

65 Main Street • North Andover

WEINER'S INC.

Fine Furs

WEINER'S CAMERA SHOP

276 Essex Street • Lawrence, Mass.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers



*"The Family Department
Store of the
Merrimack Valley"*

Locally Owned — Locally Operated

EVERYTHING FOR FAMILY & HOME!

309 ESSEX STREET, LAWRENCE, MASS.

TEL. MU 3-7173

VAL'S RESTAURANT

Orders Put Up to Take Out

Sandwiches and Coffee for Private Parties -- We'll Deliver

91 Main Street

Tel. MU 2-6716

North Andover, Mass.



THE BOYNTON PRESS, INC.

COMMERCIAL PRINTING

•

RAISED PRINTING

51 Merrimack Street

MU 2-9866

Lawrence, Mass.

PINAUD'S SIGNS

59 Maple Avenue, North Andover, Massachusetts

COMMERCIAL ARTIST



SIGN PAINTING

Telephone MURdock 7-7371

Please Patronize Our Advertisers

Compliments of

THE ANDOVER SAVINGS BANK

ANDOVER

NORTH ANDOVER

METHUEN

DAVIS & FURBER MACHINE CO.



NORTH ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS

Please Patronize Our Advertisers